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PRAYERS AND HYMNS

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A SELECTION

OF

PRAYERS AND HYMNS

CHIEFLY FROM THE

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER

OF

The Protestant Episcopal Church,

ARRANGED AS

AN ORDER OF SERVICE

FOR

PRAYER MEETINGS, COTTAGE LECTURES,
BIBLE CLASSES, Etc.

BY

A LAYMAN.

"In everything by prayer, and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known to God."—Phil. iv. 6.

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PREFACE.

When this work was first undertaken, the design was simply to provide a short and convenient collection of Prayers for use at Prayer Meetings and Cottage Lectures. The kind and valuable suggestions of a few friends, however, led the Compiler to believe that a more enlarged and comprehensive work would meet with acceptance and prove more useful. He has therefore attempted to make it a manual of prayer and praise suitable for every occasion of religious worship, where from any cause the regular services of the Book of Common Prayer cannot be used with advantage.

As will be seen, the Order of Service includes upwards of seventy-five Prayers, (selected exclusively from the Book of Common Prayer;) the ten "Selections of Psalms;" and a collection of Hymns, compiled from the "Book of Common Prayer," "Hymns for Church and Home," and a few from

"Hymns of the Church Militant." It also calls for the regular reading and explaining of the Holy Scriptures. To the whole are added "Forms of Prayer to be used in Families," and the "Ten Commandments."

In thus grouping together Selections from our Church Service, in a compact and accessible form, the Compiler has hoped to contribute somewhat towards inducing a better acquaintance with the language and spirit of our inimitable Liturgy, by putting into the hands of the public a "form of sound words" and spiritual songs, which may be used as aids in conducting private and family devotions, as well as more public worship.

When the Order of Service here set forth is used at Prayer Meetings, Cottage Lectures, or on other occasions of like character, it is recommended that the whole exercises should not occupy more than *one hour;* that the prayers be selected *beforehand*, and that but few on each occasion be used; that the Address or Addresses be *short* and *pithy*, and that the singing be *prompt, lively*, and to simple *familiar tunes.* The aim of this collection is to provide for symmetry and regularity in the *order* of the exercises, and to help those who are unable or

unwilling to approach the throne of Grace with their own words.

In the Appendix will be found a collection of Prayers, most of which are not contained in the Book of Common Prayer. The head lines will sufficiently show the sources from which they have been taken.

That the Great Head of the Church may use this work to the edifying of His people, and the glory of His own great Name, is the earnest prayer of the Compiler.

PHILADELPHIA, November, 1861.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

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Order of Service

FOR

PRAYER MEETINGS, COTTAGE LECTURES, ADULT BIBLE CLASSES, ETC.

¶ *The Leader, having first sought the aid of the Holy Spirit in silent prayer, shall conduct the services in the following order:*

I.

HYMN.

II.

PRAYER.

¶ *The Leader shall begin by first pronouncing:*

The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with thy spirit.

Leader. Let us pray.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Answer. And grant us thy salvation.
Leader. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

¶ *And then:*

LET the words of our mouths, and the meditation of our hearts, be alway acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our redeemer. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this:*

LET thy merciful ears, O Lord, be open to the prayers of thy humble servants; and that they may obtain their petitions make them to ask such things as shall please thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then should follow—*

A GENERAL CONFESSION.

¶ *To be said by the whole Assembly after the Leader, all kneeling.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And

grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy Name. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this:*

ALMIGHTY GOD, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Maker of all things, Judge of all men; We acknowledge and bewail our manifold sins and wickedness, Which we, from time to time, most grievously have committed, By thought, word, and deed, Against thy Divine Majesty, Provoking most justly thy wrath and indignation against us. We do earnestly repent, And are heartily sorry for these our misdoings; The remembrance of them is grievous unto us; The burden of them is intolerable. Have mercy upon us, Have mercy upon us, most merciful Father; For thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ's sake, Forgive us all that is past; And grant that we may ever hereafter Serve and please thee In newness of life, To the honor and glory of thy Name; Through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then may follow one or two from the following Collection, always ending with the Lord's Prayer.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent; Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission

and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy Holy Name; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Assist us mercifully, O Lord, in these our supplications and prayers, and dispose the way of thy servants towards the attainment of everlasting salvation; that, among all the changes and chances of this mortal life, they may ever be defended by thy most gracious and ready help; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; Pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

Direct us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, Holy Ghost, Sanctifier of the Faithful, visit, we pray thee, this Congregation with thy love and favor; enlighten their minds more and more with the light of the everlasting Gospel; graft in their hearts a love of the truth; increase in them true religion; nourish them with all goodness; and of thy great mercy keep them in the same, O blessed Spirit, whom, with the Father and the Son together, we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O Lord, raise up, we pray thee, thy power, and come among us, and with great might succor us; that whereas, through our sins and wickedness, we are sore let and hindered in running the race that is set before us, thy bountiful grace and mercy may speedily help and deliver us; through the satisfaction of thy Son our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Ghost be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

O Almighty God, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men; Grant unto thy people, that they may love the thing which thou commandest, and desire that which thou dost promise; that so, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed, where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Grant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that like as we do believe thy only-begotten Son our Lord

Jesus Christ to have ascended into the heavens; so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with him continually dwell, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O Lord, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth; Send thy Holy Ghost, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before thee. Grant this for thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

O Lord, from whom all good things do come; Grant to us thy humble servants, that by thy holy inspiration we may think those things that are good, and by thy merciful guiding may perform the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O God, merciful Father, who despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desire of such as are sorrowful; Mercifully assist our prayers which we make before thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and graciously hear us, that those evils which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, may, by thy good providence, be brought to nought; that we thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto thee in thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

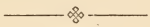
Almighty and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and ne-

cessities stretch forth thy right hand to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Almighty and most merciful God, of thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things which thou commandest; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Stir up, we beseech thee, O Lord, the wills of thy faithful people; that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may by thee be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, we beseech thee mercifully to hear us; and grant that we, to whom thou hast given an hearty desire to pray, may, by thy mighty aid, be defended and comforted in all dangers and adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*



THE LORD'S PRAYER.

To be said by the whole Assembly after the Leader.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

III.

HYMN.

IV.

SELECTIONS OF PSALMS.

¶ *One or more of the following Selections or portions of them may be read responsively by the Leader and the People, or, if the character of the assembly will not admit of this, may be omitted.*

SELECTION FIRST.

Psalm 19. *Cœli enarrant.*

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handy-work.

One day telleth another; and one night certifieth another.

There is neither speech nor language; but their voices are heard among them.

Their sound is gone out into all lands; and their words into the ends of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun; which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the end of it

again; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the LORD is an undefiled law, converting the soul; the testimony of the LORD is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.

The statutes of the LORD are right, and rejoice the heart; the commandment of the LORD is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.

The fear of the LORD is clean, and endureth for ever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant taught; and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can tell how oft he offendeth? O cleanse thou me from my secret faults.

Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins, lest they get the dominion over me.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alway acceptable in thy sight.

O LORD, my strength and my redeemer.

Psalm 24. *Domini est terra.*

THE earth is the LORD'S, and all that therein is; the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD, or who shall rise up in his holy place?

Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.

He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory? it is the LORD strong and mighty, even the LORD mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory? even the LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Psalm 103. *Benedic, anima mea.*

PRAISE the LORD, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise his holy Name.

Praise the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, making thee young and lusty as an eagle.

The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all them that are oppressed with wrong.

He showed his ways unto Moses, his works unto the children of Israel.

The LORD is full of compassion and mercy, long suffering, and of great goodness.

He will not alway be chiding; neither keepeth he his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our wickednesses.

For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth; so great is his mercy also toward them that fear him!

Look how wide also the east is from the west; so far hath he set our sins from us.

Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children; even so is the LORD merciful unto them that fear him.

For he knoweth whereof we are made; he remembereth that we are but dust.

The days of man are but as grass; for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the LORD endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him; and his righteousness upon children's children.

Even upon such as keep his covenant, and think upon his commandments to do them.

The LORD hath prepared his seat in heaven, and his kingdom ruleth over all.

O praise the LORD, ye angels of his, ye that excel

in strength; ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

O praise the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the LORD, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion; praise thou the LORD, O my soul.

SELECTION SECOND.

From Psalm 139. *Domine, probasti.*

O LORD, thou hast searched me out, and known me. Thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine uprising; thou understandest my thoughts long before.

Thou art about my path, and about my bed; and spiest out all my ways.

For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, but thou, O LORD, knowest it altogether.

Thou hast fashioned me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me; I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit? or whither shall I go then from thy presence?

If I climb up into heaven, thou art there; if I go down to hell, thou art there also.

If I take the wings of the morning, and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there also shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me; then shall my night be turned to day.

Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as the day; the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

For my reins are thine; thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

My bones are not hid from thee, though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect; and in thy book were all my members written;

Which day by day were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

How dear are thy counsels unto me, O God; O how great is the sum of them!

If I tell them, they are more in number than the sand: when I wake up, I am present with thee.

Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart; prove me, and examine my thoughts.

Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me; and lead me in the way everlasting.

Psalm 145. *Exaltabo te, Deus.*

I WILL magnify thee, O God, my King; and I will praise thy Name for ever and ever.

Every day will I give thanks unto thee; and praise thy Name for ever and ever.

Great is the LORD, and marvellous worthy to be praised; there is no end of his greatness.

One generation shall praise thy works unto another, and declare thy power.

As for me, I will be talking of thy worship, thy glory, thy praise, and wondrous works;

So that men shall speak of the might of thy marvellous acts; and I will also tell of thy greatness.

The memorial of thine abundant kindness shall be showed; and men shall sing of thy righteousness.

The LORD is gracious and merciful; long suffering, and of great goodness.

The LORD is loving unto every man; and his mercy is over all his works.

All thy works praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints give thanks unto thee.

They show the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

That thy power, thy glory, and mightiness of thy kingdom, might be known unto men.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

The LORD upholdeth all such as fall, and lifteth up all those that are down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee, O LORD; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him; yea, all such as call upon him faithfully.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him; he also will hear their cry, and will help them.

The LORD preserveth all them that love him; but scattereth abroad all the ungodly.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD; and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy Name for ever and ever.

SELECTION THIRD.

From Psalm 51. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness; according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my faults, and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight; that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness, and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts, and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Turn thy face from my sins, and put out all my misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

O give me the comfort of thy help again, and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health; and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall show thy praise.

For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee; but thou delightest not in burnt offerings.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

From Psalm 42. *Quemadmodum.*

Like as the hart desireth the water brooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God: when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?

Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart

by myself; for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God;

In the voice of praise and thanksgiving, among such as keep holy-day.

Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul? and why art thou so disquieted within me?

Put thy trust in God; for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

The LORD hath granted his loving-kindness in the day-time; and in the night-season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I thus heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

Namely, while they say daily unto me, Where is now thy God?

Why art thou so vexed, O my soul? and why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in God; for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance and my God.

SELECTION FOURTH.

Psalm 37. *Noli æmulari.*

FRET not thyself because of the ungodly; neither be thou envious against the evil doers.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and be withered even as the green herb.

Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and be doing good; dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thou in the Lord, and he shall give thee thy heart's desire.

Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy trust in him, and he shall bring it to pass.

He shall make thy righteousness as clear as the light, and thy just dealing as the noon-day.

Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide patiently upon him; but grieve not thyself at him whose way doth prosper, against the man that doeth after evil counsels.

Leave off from wrath, and let go displeasure: fret not thyself, else shalt thou be moved to do evil.

Wicked doers shall be rooted out; and they that patiently abide the Lord, those shall inherit the land.

Yet a little while, and the ungodly shall be clean gone: thou shalt look after his place, and he shall be away.

But the meek-spirited shall possess the earth, and shall be refreshed in the multitude of peace.

The ungodly seeketh counsel against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

The Lord shall laugh him to scorn; for he hath seen that his day is coming.

The ungodly have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as are of a right conversation.

Their sword shall go through their own heart, and their bow shall be broken.

A small thing that the righteous hath, is better than great riches of the ungodly.

For the arms of the ungodly shall be broken: but the LORD upholdeth the righteous.

The LORD knoweth the days of the godly; and their inheritance shall endure for ever.

They shall not be confounded in the perilous time; and in the days of dearth they shall have enough.

As for the ungodly, they shall perish, and the enemies of the LORD shall consume as the fat of lambs: yea, even as the smoke shall they consume away.

The ungodly borroweth, and payeth not again; but the righteous is merciful and liberal.

Such as are blessed of God, shall possess the land; and they that are cursed of him, shall be rooted out.

The LORD ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself.

Though he fall, he shall not be cast away; for the LORD upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging their bread.

The righteous is ever merciful, and lendeth, and his seed is blessed.

Flee from evil, and do the thing that is good; and dwell for evermore.

For the LORD loveth the thing that is right; he forsaketh not his that be godly, but they are preserved for ever.

The unrighteous shall be punished; as for the seed of the ungodly, it shall be rooted out.

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisdom, and his tongue will be talking of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart, and his goings shall not slide.

The ungodly seeth the righteous, and seeketh occasion to slay him.

The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

Hope thou in the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall promote thee, that thou shall possess the land: when the ungodly shall perish, thou shalt see it.

I myself have seen the ungodly in great power, and flourishing like a green bay-tree.

I went by, and lo, he was gone: I sought him, but his place could no where be found.

Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right; for that shall bring a man peace at the last.

As for the transgressors, they shall perish together; and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be rooted out at the last.

But the salvation of the righteous cometh of the LORD; who is also their strength in the time of trouble.

And the LORD shall stand by them, and save them: he shall deliver them from the ungodly, and shall save them, because they put their trust in him.

SELECTION FIFTH.

Psalm 1. *Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of sinners, and hath not sat in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law will he exercise himself day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the waterside, that will bring forth his fruit in due season.

His leaf also shall not wither; and look, whatsoever he doeth, it shall prosper.

As for the ungodly, it is not so with them; but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand in the judgment, neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

But the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous; and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 15. *Domine, quis habitabit?*

LORD, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle? or who shall rest upon thy holy hill?

Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbor, and hath not slandered his neighbor.

He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes, and maketh much of them that fear the LORD.

He that sweareth unto his neighbor, and disappointeth him not, though it were to his own hindrance.

He that hath not given his money upon usury, nor taken reward against the innocent.

Whoso doeth these things shall never fall.

Psalm 91. *Qui habitat.*

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say unto the LORD, Thou art my hope and my strong-hold; my God, in him will I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers; his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the ungodly.

For thou, LORD, art my hope; thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

There shall no evil happen unto thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him; I will set him up, because he hath known my Name.

He shall call upon me, and I will hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honor.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

SELECTION SIXTH.

From Psalm 32. *Beati, quorum.*

Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven, and whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no sin, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

I will acknowledge my sin unto thee; and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my sins unto the Lord; and so thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayest be

found; but in the great water-floods they shall not come nigh him.

Thou art a place to hide me in; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go; and I will guide thee with mine eye.

Great plagues remain for the ungodly; but whoso putteth his trust in the LORD, mercy embraceth him on every side.

Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the LORD; and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.

Psalm 130. *De profundis.*

OUT of the deep have I called unto thee, O LORD; Lord, hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider well the voice of my complaint.

If thou, LORD, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O LORD, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with thee; therefore shalt thou be feared.

I look for the LORD; my soul doth wait for him; in his word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the LORD before the morning watch; I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the LORD; for with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his sins.

Psalm 121. *Levavi oculos meos.*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the LORD, who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD himself is thy keeper; the LORD is thy defence upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil; yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The LORD shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore.

SELECTION SEVENTH.

Psalm 23. *Dominus regit me.*

THE LORD is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture, and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul, and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the

shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me; thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Psalm 34. *Benedicam Domino.*

I WILL alway give thanks unto the LORD; his praise shall ever be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the LORD; the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O praise the LORD with me, and let us magnify his Name together.

I sought the LORD, and he heard me; yea, he delivered me out of all my fear.

They had an eye unto him, and were lightened; and their faces were not ashamed.

Lo, the poor crieth, and the LORD heareth him; yea, and saveth him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the LORD tarrieth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste, and see, how gracious the LORD is: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the LORD, ye that are his saints; for they that fear him lack nothing.

The lions do lack, and suffer hunger; but they who seek the LORD shall want no manner of thing that is good.

Come, ye children, and hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

What man is he that lusteth to live, and would fain see good days?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips, that they speak no guile.

Eschew evil, and do good; seek peace, and ensue it.

The eyes of the LORD are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers.

The countenance of the LORD is against them that do evil, to root out the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth them, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart, and will save such as be of an humble spirit.

Great are the troubles of the righteous; but the LORD delivereth him out of all.

He keepeth all his bones, so that not one of them is broken.

But misfortune shall slay the ungodly; and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The LORD delivereth the souls of his servants; and all they that put their trust in him shall not be destitute.

Psalm 65. *Te decet hymnus.*

THOU, O God, art praised in Sion; and unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem.

Thou that hearest the prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

My misdeeds prevail against me: O be thou merciful unto our sins.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and receivest unto thee: he shall dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

Thou shalt show us wonderful things in thy righteousness, O God of our salvation; thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea.

Who in his strength setteth fast the mountains, and is girded about with power.

Who stilleth the raging of the sea, and the noise of his waves, and the madness of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid at thy tokens, thou that makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to praise thee.

Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it; thou makest it very plenteous.

The river of God is full of water: thou preparest their corn, for so thou providest for the earth.

Thou waterest her furrows; thou sendest rain into the little valleys thereof; thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and blessest the increase of it.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy clouds drop fatness.

They shall drop upon the dwellings of the wilderness; and the little hills shall rejoice on every side.

The folds shall be full of sheep; the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn, that they shall laugh and sing.

SELECTION EIGHTH.

From Psalm 84. *Quam dilecta!*

O HOW amiable are thy dwellings, thou LORD of hosts!

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the LORD; my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young; even thy altars, O LORD of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house, they will be alway praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are thy ways.

Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well; and the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength; and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer; hearken, O God of Jacob.

For one day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the LORD God is a light and defence; the LORD will give grace and worship; and no good

thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Psalm 85. *Benedixisti Domine.*

Lord, thou art become gracious unto thy land; thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy people, and covered all their sins.

Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure, and turned thyself from thy wrathful indignation.

Turn us then, O God our Saviour, and let thine anger cease from us.

Wilt thou be displeased at us for ever? and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

Wilt thou not turn again, and quicken us, that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Show us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hearken what the Lord God will say concerning me; for he shall speak peace unto his people, and to his saints, that they turn not again.

For his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together: righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall flourish out of the earth, and righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

Yea, the LORD shall show loving-kindness; and our land shall give her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him; and he shall direct his going in the way.

Psalm 93. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE LORD is King, and hath put on glorious apparel; the LORD hath put on his apparel, and girded himself with strength.

He hath made the round world so sure, that it cannot be moved.

Ever since the world began hath thy seat been prepared: thou art from everlasting.

The floods are risen, O LORD, the floods have lift up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly; but yet the LORD, who dwelleth on high, is mightier.

Thy testimonies, O LORD, are very sure: holiness becometh thine house for ever.

Psalm 97. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE LORD is King, the earth may be glad thereof; yea, the multitude of the isles may be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his seat.

There shall go a fire before him, and burn up his enemies on every side.

His lightnings gave shine unto the world: the earth saw it, and was afraid.

The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD; at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens have declared his righteousness, and all the people have seen his glory.

Confounded be all they that worship carved images, and that delight in vain gods: worship him, all ye gods.

Sion heard of it, and rejoiced; and the daughters of Judah were glad, because of thy judgments, O LORD.

For thou, LORD, art higher than all that are in the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

O ye that love the LORD, see that ye hate the thing which is evil: the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints; he shall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.

There is sprung up a light for the righteous, and joyful gladness for such as are true hearted.

Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; and give thanks for a remembrance of his holiness.

SELECTION NINTH.

Psalm 8. *Domine, Dominus noster.*

O LORD, our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in all the world; thou that hast set thy glory above the heavens!

Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine ene-

mies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

For I will consider thy heavens, even the works of thy fingers; the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained.

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

Thou madest him lower than the angels, to crown him with glory and worship.

Thou makest him to have dominion of the works of thy hands; and thou hast put all things in subjection under his feet;

All sheep and oxen; yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea; and whatsoever walketh through the paths of the seas.

O LORD, our Governor, how excellent is thy Name in all the world!

From Psalm 33. *Exultate, justi.*

REJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous; for it becometh well the just to be thankful.

Praise the LORD with harp; sing praises unto him with the lute, and instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto the LORD a new song; sing praises unto him with a good courage.

For the word of the LORD is true; and all his works are faithful.

He loveth righteousness and judgment; the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it were upon an heap; and layeth up the deep, as in a treasure-house.

Let all the earth fear the LORD: stand in awe of him, all ye that dwell in the world.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

From Psalm 147. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

The LORD doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

Great is our LORD, and great is his power; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

The LORD setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God;

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth; and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;

Who giveth fodder unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

The LORD's delight is in them that fear him and put their trust in his mercy.

Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Sion.

For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee, with the flour of wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, and his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who is able to abide his frost?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

From Psalm 57. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

SET up thyself, O God, above the heavens; and thy glory above all the earth.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise.

Awake up, my glory; awake, lute and harp: I myself will awake right early.

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the

people; and I will sing unto thee among the nations.

For the greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

Set up thyself, O God, above the heavens and thy glory above all the earth.

SELECTION TENTH.

From Psalm 96. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the LORD a new song; sing unto the LORD, all the whole earth.

Sing unto the LORD, and praise his Name; be telling of his salvation from day to day.

Declare his honor unto the heathen, and his wonders unto all people.

For the LORD is great, and cannot worthily be praised; he is more to be feared than all gods.

Psalm 148. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the LORD of heaven: praise him in the height.

Praise him, all ye angels of his: praise him, all his hosts.

Praise him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars and light.

Praise him, all ye heavens, and ye waters that are above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he

spake the word, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

Praise the LORD upon earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire and hail, snow and vapors, wind and storm, fulfilling his word:

Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars:

Beasts and all cattle; worms and feathered fowls:

Kings of the earth and all people; princes and all judges of the world:

Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the LORD: for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.

He shall exalt the horn of his people: all his saints shall praise him; even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

From Psalm 149. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the LORD a new song; let the congregation of saints praise him.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him, and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

Let them praise his Name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with tabret and harp.

For the LORD hath pleasure in his people, and helpeth the meek-hearted.

Psalm 150. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and harp.

Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.

Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD.

¶ *To be used after each selection.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Ans. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Then may be said the Apostles' Creed by the Leader and the People, standing. And any Assemblies may omit the words,* He descended into hell, *or may, instead of them, use the words,* He went into the place of departed spirits, *which are considered as words of the same meaning in the Creed.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; Who

was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell, The third day he rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church, The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

V.

HYMN.

VI.

A SELECTION FROM THE SCRIPTURES.

¶ *This should be accompanied with explanatory comments, or be followed and enforced by one or more short addresses.*

VII.

PRAYER.

¶ *A selection may be made from the following, or, if preferred, from either of the other collections.*

O Almighty Lord, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern both our hearts and bodies in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments; that, through thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Blessed Lord, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; Grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience, and comfort of thy holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Almighty God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious Majesty to judge both the quick and dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. *Amen.*

O God, who hast prepared for those who love thee such good things as pass man's understanding; Pour into our hearts such love toward thee, that we loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Grant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds do worthily deserve to be punished, by the comfort of thy grace may mercifully be relieved; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Lord, we beseech thee, grant thy people grace to withstand the temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil; and with pure hearts and minds to follow thee, the only God; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord God, who seest that we put not our trust in any thing that we do; Mercifully grant that by thy power we may be defended against all adversity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God the King of glory, who hast exalted thine only Son Jesus Christ with great triumph unto thy kingdom in heaven; We beseech thee, leave us not comfortless; but send to us thine Holy Ghost to comfort us, and exalt us unto the same place whither our Saviour Christ is gone before, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Grant, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Lord, we pray thee that thy grace may always prevent and follow us, and make us continually to be given to all good works; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity; and that we may obtain that which thou dost promise, make us to love that which thou dost command; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards mankind, has sent thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility; Mercifully grant, that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, whose blessed Son was manifested that he might destroy the works of the devil, and make us the sons of God, and heirs of eternal life; Grant us, we beseech thee, that, having this hope, we may purify ourselves, even as he is pure; that, when he shall appear again with power and great glory, we may be made like unto him in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy

Ghost, he liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given thine only Son to be unto us both a sacrifice for sin, and also an ensample of godly life; Give us grace that we may always most thankfully receive that his inestimable benefit, and also daily endeavor ourselves to follow the blessed steps of his most holy life; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, who through thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech thee, that, as by thy special grace preventing us thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY Father, who hast given thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification; Grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve thee in pureness of living and truth; through the merits of the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, who declarest thy almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity; Mercifully grant unto us such a measure of thy grace, that we, running the way of thy commandments, may obtain thy gracious

promises, and be made partakers of thy heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; Increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; that, thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake our Lord. *Amen.*

We humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and, for the glory of thy Name, turn from us all those evils that we most justly have deserved; and grant, that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honor and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and merciful God, of whose only gift it cometh that thy faithful people do unto thee true and laudable service; Grant, we beseech thee, that we may so faithfully serve thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain thy heavenly promises; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, the strength of all those who put their trust in thee; Mercifully accept our prayers; and because, through the weakness of our mortal nature, we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the

help of thy grace, that in keeping thy commandments we may please thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, we beseech thee mercifully to receive the prayers of thy people who call upon thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

VIII.

HYMN.

¶ *If any notices are to be given out, they should be announced before the singing of this hymn.*

IX.

PRAYER.

¶ *A selection may be made from the following, or from either of the preceding collections.*

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

O God, forasmuch as without thee we are not able to please thee; Mercifully grant that thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Grant to us, Lord, we beseech thee, the spirit to think and do always such things as are right; that we, who cannot do any thing that is good without thee, may by thee be enabled to live according to thy will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Lord of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Almighty God, who art a most strong tower to all those who put their trust in thee, to whom all things in heaven, in earth, and under the earth, do bow and obey, Be now and evermore our defence; and make us know and feel, that there is none other Name under heaven given to man, in whom and through whom, we may receive salvation, but only the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Almighty God, who seest that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves; Keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

We humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and, for the glory of thy Name, turn from us all those evils that we most justly have deserved; and grant, that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honor and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; Grant to us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, whose never-failing providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth; We humbly beseech thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which are profitable for us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, who never failest to help and govern those whom thou dost bring up in thy steadfast fear and love; Keep us, we beseech thee, under the protection of thy good providence, and make us to have a perpetual fear and love of thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions

of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

Almighty and everliving God, who by thy holy Apostle hast taught us to make prayers, and supplications, and to give thanks for all men; We humbly beseech thee most mercifully [**to accept our alms and oblations, and*] to receive these our prayers, which we offer unto thy Divine Majesty; beseeching thee to inspire continually the Universal Church with the spirit of truth, unity, and concord: And grant that all those who do confess thy holy Name may agree in the truth of thy holy Word, and live in unity, and godly love. We beseech thee also, so to direct and dispose the hearts of all Christian Rulers, that they may truly and impartially administer jus-

* If there be no alms or oblations, then shall the words [*to accept our alms and oblations, and*] be left unsaid.

tice, to the punishment of wickedness and vice, and to the maintenance of thy true religion, and virtue. Give grace, O heavenly Father, to all Bishops and other Ministers, that they may, both by their life and doctrine, set forth thy true and lively Word, and rightly and duly administer thy holy Sacraments. And to all thy people give thy heavenly grace; and especially to this congregation here present; that, with meek heart and due reverence, they may hear, and receive thy holy Word; truly serving thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of their life. And we most humbly beseech thee, of thy goodness, O Lord, to comfort and succor all those who, in this transitory life, are in trouble, sorrow, need, sickness, or any other adversity. And we also bless thy holy Name for all thy servants departed this life in thy faith and fear; beseeching thee to give us grace so to follow their good examples, that with them we may be partakers of thy heavenly kingdom. Grant this, O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

Grant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard at this time with our outward ears, may, through thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honor and praise of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Lighten our darkness, we beseech Thee,

O Lord, our heavenly Father, by whose Almighty power we have been preserved this day; By thy great

and

mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

O Lord, we beseech thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto thee; that they, whose consciences by sin are accused, by thy merciful pardon may be absolved; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, who dost govern all things in heaven and earth; Mercifully hear the supplications of thy people, and grant us thy peace all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, we beseech thee favorably to hear the prayers of thy people: that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by thy goodness, for the glory of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty God, the fountain of all wisdom, who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking; We beseech thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things, which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the worthiness of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty God, who hast promised to hear the petitions of those who ask in thy Son's Name; We beseech thee mercifully to incline thine ears to us who have now made our prayers and supplications unto thee; and grant, that those things which we have faithfully asked according to thy will, may effectually be obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient

for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting *Amen.*

X.

BENEDICTION.

¶ *This should be pronounced by the Leader standing, the people still kneeling.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this:*

UNTO God's gracious mercy and protection we commit *thee.* The Lord bless *thee,* and keep *thee.* The Lord make his face to shine upon *thee,* and be gracious unto *thee.* The Lord lift up his countenance upon *thee,* and give *thee* peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this:*

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the Blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

Here ends the order of Service.

OCCASIONAL PRAYERS.

A PRAYER FOR CONGRESS.

¶ *To be used during their Session.*

Most gracious God, we humbly beseech thee, as for the people of these United States in general, so especially for their Senate and Representatives in Congress assembled; That thou wouldest be pleased to direct and prosper all their consultations, to the advancement of thy glory, the good of thy Church, the safety, honor, and welfare of thy people; that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavors, upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations. These and all other necessaries for them, for us, and thy whole Church, we humbly beg in the Name and Mediation of Jesus Christ, our most blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, AND ALL IN CIVIL AUTHORITY.

O Lord, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favor to behold and bless thy servant The President of the United States, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will and walk in thy way. Endue them

plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR THE CLERGY AND PEOPLE.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift; send down upon our Bishops, and other Clergy, and upon the Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful Spirit of thy grace; and, that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O Lord, for the honor of our Advocate and Mediator, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

FOR THE MINISTER OF A CHURCH.

MOST gracious God, the Giver of all good and perfect gifts, who of thy wise providence hast appointed divers Orders in thy Church; Give thy grace, we beseech thee, to thy servant, to whom the charge of this Congregation is now committed; and so replenish him with the truth of thy doctrine, and endue him with innocency of life, that he may faithfully serve before thee, to the glory of thy great Name, and the benefit of thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ, our only Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

FOR A PERSON UNDER AFFLICTION.

O MERCIFUL God and heavenly Father, who hast taught us in thy holy Word that thou dost not wil-

lingly afflict or grieve the children of men; Look with pity, we beseech thee, upon the sorrows of thy *servant*, for whom our prayers are desired. In thy wisdom thou hast seen fit to visit *him* with trouble, and to bring distress upon *him*. Remember *him*, O Lord, in mercy; sanctify thy fatherly correction to *him;* endue *his* soul with patience under *his* affliction, and with resignation to thy blessed will; comfort *him* with a sense of thy goodness; lift up thy countenance upon *him*, and give *him* peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR A SICK CHILD.

Almighty God and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death; Look down from heaven we humbly beseech thee, with the eyes of mercy, upon the sick *child* for whom our prayers are desired. Deliver *him*, O Lord, in thy good appointed time, from *his* bodily pain, and visit *him* with thy salvation; that if it should be thy good pleasure to prolong *his* days here on earth, *he* may live to thee, and be an instrument of thy glory, by serving thee faithfully, and doing good in *his* generation. Or else receive *him* into those heavenly habitations, where the souls of those who sleep in the Lord Jesus enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O Lord, for the love of thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

FOR A SICK PERSON.

O Father of mercies and God of all comfort, our only help in time of need; Look down from heaven,

we humbly beseech thee, behold, visit, and relieve thy sick *servant*, for whom our prayers are desired. Look upon *him* with the eyes of thy mercy; comfort *him* with a sense of thy goodness; preserve *him* from the temptations of the enemy; give *him* patience under *his* affliction; and, in thy good time, restore *him* to health, and enable *him* to lead the residue of *his* life in thy fear, and to thy glory. Or else give *him* grace so to take thy visitation, that, after this painful life ended, *he* may dwell with thee in life everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVING FOR A RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS.

O God, who art the giver of life, of health, and of safety; We bless thy Name, that thou hast been pleased to deliver from *his* bodily sickness *this* thy *servant*, who now *desireth* to return thanks unto thee, in the presence of all thy people. Gracious art thou, O Lord, and full of compassion to the children of men. May *his heart* be duly impressed with a sense of thy merciful goodness, and may *he* devote the residue of *his* days to an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FORMS OF

PRAYER TO BE USED IN FAMILIES.

MORNING PRAYER.

¶ *The Master or Mistress having called together as many of the Family as can conveniently be present, let one of them, or any other whom they shall think proper, say as follows, all kneeling.*

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Acknowledgment of God's mercy and preservation, especially through the night past.

Almighty and everlasting God, in whom we live and move and have our being; We, thy needy creatures, render thee our humble praises, for thy preservation of us from the beginning of our lives to this day, and especially for having delivered us from the dangers of the past night. To thy watchful

providence we owe it,* (that no disturbance hath come nigh us or our dwelling; but that we are brought in safety to the beginning of this day.) For these thy mercies, we bless and magnify thy glorious Name; humbly beseeching thee to accept this our morning sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving; for his sake who lay down in the grave, and rose again for us, thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Dedication of soul and body to God's service, with a resolution to be growing daily in goodness.

And, since it is of thy mercy, O gracious Father, that another day is added to our lives; We here dedicate both our souls and our bodies to thee and thy service, in a sober, righteous, and godly life: in which resolution, do thou, O merciful God, confirm and strengthen us; that, as we grow in age, we may grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Prayer for grace to enable us to perform that resolution.

But, O God, who knowest the weakness and corruption of our nature, and the manifold temptations which we daily meet with; We humbly beseech thee to have compassion on our infirmities, and to give us the constant assistance of thy Holy Spirit; that we may be effectually restrained from sin, and excited to our duty. Imprint upon our hearts such a dread of

* *When disturbances of any kind befall a family, instead of this, say,* that notwithstanding our dangers, we are brought in safety to the beginning of this day.

thy judgments, and such a grateful sense of thy goodness to us, as may make us both afraid and ashamed to offend thee.

And, above all, keep in our minds a lively remembrance of that great day, in which we must give a strict account of our thoughts, words, and actions; and according to the works done in the body, be eternally rewarded or punished, by him whom thou hast appointed the Judge of quick and dead, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For grace to guide and keep us the following day, and for God's blessing on the business of the same.

In particular, we implore thy grace and protection for the ensuing day. Keep us temperate in our meats and drinks, and diligent in our several callings. Grant us patience under any afflictions thou shalt see fit to lay on us, and minds always contented with our present condition. Give us grace to be just and upright in all our dealings; quiet and peaceable; full of compassion; and ready to do good to all men, according to our abilities and opportunities. Direct us in all our ways,* [and prosper the works of our hands in the business of our several stations.] Defend us from all dangers and adversities; and be graciously pleased to take us, and all

* *On Sunday morning, instead of this, say,* and let thy Holy Spirit accompany us to the place of thy public worship, making us serious and attentive, and raising our minds from the thoughts of this world to the consideration of the next, that we may fervently join in the prayers and praises of thy Church, and listen to our duty with honest hearts, in order to practise it.

things belonging to us, under thy fatherly care and protection. These things, and whatever else thou shalt see necessary and convenient to us, we humbly beg, through the merits and mediation of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

EVENING PRAYER.

¶ *The Family being together, a little before bedtime, let the Master or Mistress, or any other whom they shall think proper, say as follows, all kneeling.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Confession of sins, with a prayer for contrition and pardon.

MOST merciful God, who art of purer eyes than to behold iniquity, and hast promised forgiveness to all those who confess and forsake their sins; We come before thee in an humble sense of our own unworthiness, acknowledging our manifold transgressions of

thy righteous laws.* But, O gracious Father, who desirest not the death of a sinner, look upon us, we beseech thee, in mercy, and forgive us all our transgressions. Make us deeply sensible of the great evil of them; and work in us an hearty contrition; that we may obtain forgiveness at thy hands, who art ever ready to receive humble and penitent sinners; for the sake of thy Son Jesus Christ, our only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Prayer for grace to reform and grow better.

And lest, through our own frailty, or the temptations which encompass us, we be drawn again into sin, vouchsafe us, we beseech thee, the direction and assistance of thy Holy Spirit. Reform whatever is amiss in the temper and disposition of our souls; that no unclean thoughts, unlawful designs, or inordinate desires, may rest there. Purge our hearts from envy, hatred, and malice: that we may never suffer the sun to go down upon our wrath; but may always go to our rest in peace, charity, and goodwill, with a conscience void of offence towards thee, and towards men: That so we may be preserved pure and blameless, unto the coming of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

The intercession.

And accept, O Lord, our intercessions for all mankind. Let the light of thy Gospel shine upon all

* *Here let him who reads make a short pause, that every one may secretly confess the sins and failings of that day.*

nations; and may as many as have received it, live as becomes it. Be gracious unto thy Church; and grant that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may serve thee faithfully. Bless all in authority over us; and so rule their hearts and strengthen their hands, that they may punish wickedness and vice, and maintain thy true religion and virtue. Send down thy blessings, temporal and spiritual, upon all our relations, friends, and neighbors. Reward all who have done us good, and pardon all those who have done or wish us evil, and give them repentance and better minds. Be merciful to all who are in any trouble; and do thou, the God of pity, administer to them according to their several necessities; for his sake who went about doing good, thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

The Thanksgiving.

To our prayers, O Lord, we join our unfeigned thanks for all thy mercies; for our being, our reason, and all other endowments and faculties of soul and body; for our health, friends, food, and raiment, and all the other comforts and conveniences of life. Above all, we adore thy mercy in sending thy only Son into the world, to redeem us from sin and eternal death, and in giving us the knowledge and sense of our duty towards thee. We bless thee for thy patience with us, notwithstanding our many and great provocations; for all the directions, assistances and comforts of thy Holy Spirit; for thy continual care and watchful providence over us through

the whole course of our lives; and particularly for the mercies and benefits of the past day: beseeching thee to continue these thy blessings to us; and to give us grace to show our thankfulness in a sincere obedience to his laws, through whose merits and intercession we received them all, thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Prayer for God's protection through the night following.

In particular, we beseech thee to continue thy gracious protection to us this night. Defend us from all dangers and mischiefs, and from the fear of them; that we may enjoy such refreshing sleep as may fit us for the duties of the following day. Make us ever mindful of the time when we shall lie down in the dust; and grant us grace always to live in such a state, that we may never be afraid to die: so that, living and dying, we may be thine; through the merits and satisfaction of thy Son Christ Jesus, in whose name we offer up these our imperfect prayers. *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *On Sundays and on other days, when it may be convenient, it will be proper to begin with a Chapter, or part of a Chapter, from the New Testament.*

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

God spake these words, and said:

I. Thou shalt have none other gods but me.

II. Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them, nor worship them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and show mercy unto thousands in them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless, that taketh his Name in vain.

IV. Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath-day. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all that thou hast to do; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it thou shalt do no manner of work; thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, thy man-servant, and thy maid-servant, thy cattle, and the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt do no murder.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is his.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith:

THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it; Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the Law and the Prophets.

LORD, have mercy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee. *Amen.*

THE END.

HYMNS

FOR

SOCIAL WORSHIP.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms and Hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.—Col. iii. 16.

HYMNS.

1. C. M.

1 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas lanquish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

2. C. M.

1 Come, Lord, and warm each languid heart,
Inspire each lifeless tongue,
And let the joys of heaven impart
Their influence to our song.

2 Sorrow, and pain, and every care,
And discord there shall cease;
And perfect joy, and love sincere,
Adorn the realms of peace.

3 The soul from sin for ever free,
Shall mourn its power no more;
But, clothed in spotless purity,
Redeeming love adore.

4 There, on a throne (how dazzling bright!)
Th' exalted Saviour shines;
And beams ineffable delight
On all the heavenly minds.

5 There shall the followers of the Lamb
Join in immortal songs;
And endless honors to his Name
Employ their tuneful tongues.

6 Lord, tune our hearts to praise and love
Our feeble notes inspire;
Till, in thy blissful courts above,
We join th' angelic choir.

3. S. M.

1 Come, Holy Spirit, come;
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.

3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Come, Holy Spirit, come;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

4. III. 1.

1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Rise and ask without delay.

2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

6 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

5. III. 5.

1 Jesus, Lord, we kneel before Thee,
Bend from Heaven Thy gracious ear,
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners hear!
By thy mercy,
Oh, deliver us, good Lord!

2 Taught by thine unerring spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in thy spotless merit,

Only through Thy precious Blood:
By thy mercy,
Oh deliver us, good Lord!

3 From the depths of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By thy mercy,
Oh deliver us, good Lord!

4 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By thy mercy,
Oh deliver us, good Lord!

5 In the weary night of sickness,
In the throes of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By thy mercy,
Oh deliver us, good Lord!

6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls on Thee relying
Find Thee still our Hope and Stay!
By thy mercy,
Oh deliver us, good Lord!

7 Jesus, may Thy promised blessing
Comfort to our souls afford;
May we now Thy love possessing
Find at last the great reward;
By thy mercy,
Oh deliver us, good Lord!

6. S. M.

1 Lord God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power;
We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

2 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe:
The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

3 Spirit of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day:

Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our guide;
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

7. C. M.

1 Lord, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear;
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
We may, we must draw near:
We perish if we cease from prayer,
Oh! grant us power to pray;
And, when to meet Thee we prepare,
Lord, meet us by the way.

2 Burden'd with guilt, convinc'd of sin,
In weakness, want, and woe,
Fightings without, and fears within,
Lord, whither shall we go?
God of all grace, we bring to Thee
The broken, contrite heart:
Give what Thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward part.

3 Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong desiring confidence
To see Thy face and live;
Faith in the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone,
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,
On Christ, on Christ alone;

4 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust Thee, though Thou slay:
Give these, and then Thy will be done;
Thus strengthened with all might,
We by Thy Spirit, through Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

8. C. M.

1 Lord, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And shun what we deplore.

2 Our contrite spirits pitying see,
True penitence impart,
And let a healing ray from Thee
Shed hope on ev'ry heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a wish our bosoms share,
Which is not wholly Thine.

4 In meek submission to Thy will
Let ev'ry prayer arise;
And teach us, Lord, 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

9. C. M.

1 Oh! for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely shed for me;

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean!
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

10. C. M.

1 While thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes still'd:
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be fill'd.

2 Thy love the power of thought bestow'd,
To thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see:
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferr'd by thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favor'd hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resign'd, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
That heart will rest on thee.

11. C. M.

1 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burden'd souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely press'd,
By war without, and fear within,
I come to thee for rest.

4 Be thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, shelter'd near thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, "Thou hast died."

5 Oh, wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious name.

12. S. M.

1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul,
His grace to thee proclaim;
And all that is within me, join
To bless his holy Name.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind;
Forget not all his benefits,
Who is to thee so kind.

3 He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

4 He feeds thee with his love,
Upholds thee with his truth;
And, like the eagle's, he renews
The vigor of thy youth.

5 Then bless the Lord, my soul,
His grace, his love proclaim;
Let all that is within me, join
To bless his holy Name.

13. III. 3.

1 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise thee
For the bliss thy love bestows;
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows:
Help, O God, my weak endeavor;
This dull soul to rapture raise:
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warmed to praise.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stain'd cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before thy footstool kneeling,
Deign thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth thy praise.

14. II. 1.

1 Begin, my soul, th' exalted lay;
Let each enraptured thought obey,
And praise th' Almighty's Name:
Let heaven and earth, and seas and skies,
In one melodious concert rise,
To swell th' inspiring theme.

2 Ye angels, catch the thrilling sound,
While all the adoring thrones around
His boundless mercy sing;
Let every listening saint above
Wake all the tuneful soul of love,
And touch the sweetest string.

3 Whate'er this living world contains,
That wings the air or treads the plains,
United praise bestow;
Ye tenants of the ocean wide,
Proclaim Him through the mighty tide,
And in the deeps below.

4 Let man, by nobler passions sway'd,
The feeling heart, the judging head,
In heavenly praise employ;
Spread HIS tremendous Name around,
While heaven's broad arch rings back the sound,
The general burst of joy.

15. II. 4.

1 We give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And all our hopes above:
He sent his own
Eternal Son
To die for sins
That man had done.

2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who saved us by his blood
From everlasting woe:
And now he lives,
And now he reigns,
And sees the fruit
Of all his pains.

3 To God the Spirit, praise
And endless worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes
The great design,
And fills the soul
With joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to thee
Be endless honors done;
The sacred Persons Three,
The Godhead only One;
Where reason fails
With all her powers,
There faith prevails,
And love adores.

16. C. M.

1 To our Redeemer's glorious Name
Awake the sacred song:
O may his love (immortal flame)
Tune every heart and tongue.

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach;
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 He left his radiant throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die!
Was ever love like this?

4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me."

5 O may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue;
Till strangers love thy charming Name,
And join the sacred song.

17. III. 3.

1 SAVIOUR, source of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with thy blood.

4 By thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

18. II. 6.

1 Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son;
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 To him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom, still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever:
That Name to us is Love.

19. C. M.

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him—Lord of all.

2 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from the Altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him—Lord of all.

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him—Lord of all.

4 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransom'd from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him—Lord of all.

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget,
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown Him—Lord of all.

6 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him—Lord of all.

7 Oh, that with yonder shining throng,
We at His feet may fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him—Lord of all

20. L. M.

1 Awake, my soul, to joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from thee;
His loving-kindness, O! how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate;
His loving-kindness, O! how great!

3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along;
His loving-kindness, O! how strong!

4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud,
He near my soul has always stood;
His loving-kindness, O! how good!

5 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart;
But though I oft have Him forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O may my last expiring breath,
His loving-kindness sing in death.

7 Then let me mount and soar away,
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

21. P. M.

1 Come, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless;
Come, give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To Thee, great one in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sov'reign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

22. III. 3.

1 Hail, thou once despised Jesus,
Hail, thou Galilean King;
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring!

Hail, once agonizing Saviour,
Thou didst bear our sin and shame:
Through Thy merit find we favor;
Life is given through Thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Open'd is the gate of heaven,
Man is reconciled to God.

3 Jesus, low we bow before Thee,
Mediator glorified!
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at the Father's side:
There for sinners thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare:
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, never ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

23. C. M.

1 Jesus! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize shalt be;
Jesus! be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

24. III. 1.

1 Songs of praise the angels sang;
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when he
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

25. L. M.

1 Father of all, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son,
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

26.

1 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise, from transitory things,
Towards heaven, thy destined place:

Sun, and moon, and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2 Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon thy Saviour will return,
To take thee to the skies:
There, is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest in heaven;
There, will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given.

27. S. M.

1 Blest is the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour united prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share are mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we at death must part,
How keen, how deep the pain:
But we shall still be join'd in heart
And hope to meet again.

5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Throughout eternity.

28. L. M.

1 Kindred in Christ! for His dear sake
A hearty welcome here receive;
May we together now partake
The joys which only He can give.

2 May He, by whose kind care we meet,
Send His good Spirit from above;
Make our communications sweet,
And cause our hearts to burn with love.

3 Forgotten be each worldly theme,
When Christians meet together thus;
We only wish to speak of Him
Who lived, and died, and reigns for us.

4 We'll talk of all he did, and said,
And suffer'd for us here below;
The path He mark'd for us to tread,
And what He's doing for us now.

5 Thus, as the moments pass away
We'll love, and wonder, and adore;
And hasten on the glorious day
When we shall meet to part no more.

29. P. M.

1 JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot—
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
With fears within, and foes without—
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind—
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe—
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am—thy love unknown,
Has broken every barrier down:
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

30. III. 3.

1 Love Divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Live in us, Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every longing heart.

2 Breathe, oh! breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all Thy peace inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thine host above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy boundless love.

3 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee.

Changed from glory unto glory,
  Till in heaven our songs we raise;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
  Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

31. S. M.

1 Now to thine altar, Lord,
    A broken heart I bring,
  And wilt Thou graciously accept
    Of such a worthless thing?

2 To Christ, the bleeding Lamb,
    My faith directs her eyes;
  All other offerings are vain,
    But not His sacrifice.

3 That moment He expired,
    The law was satisfied,
  And now to its severest curse
    I answer, "Jesus died."

32. C. M.

1 There is a fountain fill'd with blood,
  Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plung'd beneath that flood,
  Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear, dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransom'd church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save;
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

33. L. M.

1 Show pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive;
Let a repenting rebel live.
Are not Thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in Thee?

2 My crimes are great, but can't surpass
The power and glory of Thy grace;
Great God, Thy nature hath no bound;
So let Thy pard'ning love be found.

3 O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.

4 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against Thy law, against Thy grace;
And should Thy judgments grow severe,
I am condemn'd, but Thou art clear.

5 Yet save the trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hov'ring round Thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

34. L. M.

1 Ah! wretched, vile, ungrateful heart,
That can from Jesus thus depart;
Thus, fond of trifles vainly rove,
Forgetful of a Saviour's love.

2 In vain I charge my thoughts to stay,
And chide each vanity away;
In vain, alas! resolve to bind
This rebel heart, this wand'ring mind.

3 Through all resolves, how soon it flies,
And mocks the weak, the slender ties;
There's nought beneath a power divine,
That can this roving heart confine.

4 Jesus, to Thee I would return,
And at thy feet repenting mourn;
There let me view Thy pard'ning love,
And never from Thy sight remove.

5 O, let Thy love, with sweet control,
Bind all the passions of my soul:
Bid every vanity depart,
And dwell for ever in my heart.

35. C. M.

1 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Did He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done
He groan'd upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide in shame my face,
While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

36. P. M.

1 STRIVE, for the way is strait
In which the Saviour trod,
And narrow is the gate
That leadeth up to God.
Cut off th' offending hand,
Pluck out th' offending eye;
Turn ye at God's command:
Sinners, why will ye die?

2 Strive, for there are but few
Who find the living way,
And why, alas! will you
Still blindly go astray?
O, shun the crowded gate,
Though wide it seem and fair,
'Twill bring you, soon or late,
To anguish and despair.

3 Strive, ere life's setting sun
Shall sink in thickest gloom:
Strive, night is coming on,
Ye hasten to the tomb.

Ask, mercy shall be given;
  Seek, as for hidden gold;
Knock, and the Lord of heaven
  The gates will wide unfold.

37. P. M.

1 The voice of free grace
  Cries, escape to the mountain,
For Adam's lost race
  Christ hath opened a fountain,
For sin and uncleanness
  And every transgression,
His blood flows most freely
  In streams of salvation.
    Hallelujah to the Lamb
      Who hath bought us our pardon
    We'll praise Him again
      When we pass over Jordan.

2 Ye souls that are wounded,
  To Jesus repair;
He calls you in mercy,
  And can you forbear?
Though your sins be as scarlet
  Still flee to the mountain,
That blood can remove them
  Which streams from this fountain.
    Hallelujah, etc.

3 O Jesus! ride onward,
Triumphantly glorious;
O'er sin, death, and hell,
Thou'rt more than victorious;
Thy name is the theme
Of the great congregation,
While angels and saints
Raise the shout of salvation.
Hallelujah, etc.

4 With joy shall we stand
When escaped to that shore;
With our harps in our hand
We will praise Him the more;
We'll range the sweet fields
On the banks of the river,
And sing of salvation
For ever and ever.
Hallelujah, etc.

38. L. M.

1 Behold a stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long—is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 O lovely Visitor! He stands
With melting heart and bleeding hands:
O matchless kindness, for He shows
This matchless kindness to his foes!

3 But will He prove my friend indeed?
He will; the very friend you need;
The Friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine;
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

39. II. 6.

1 Come unto Christ, ye weary,
And He will give you rest;
Like the belov'd disciple,
Come, lean upon His breast;
There, free from every sorrow,
Come, and forget your care;
For sin shall ne'er o'ercome you,
Nor grief oppress you there.

2 Hear what the Lord hath spoken,
Your great, unchanging Friend,
Whose word can ne'er be broken,
Whose love shall never end;
Whoe'er my word receiving,
Comes, without fear or doubt,
Repenting and believing,
"I will not cast him out!"

3 Say not, ye are too evil
So great a boon to crave;
'Twas sinners, not the righteous,
He stooped from heaven to save;
Then come, ye heavy-laden!
From all your sorrows cease;
Come, rest upon His promise,
Believe, and be at peace.

40. III. 5.

1 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
And His heart with love runs o'er;
He is able,
He is willing: doubt no more.

2 Come, ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger;
Nor of fitness fondly dream:
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you,
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

5 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold Him!
Hear Him cry, before He dies,
It is finish'd!
Sinners, will not this suffice?

6 Lo! th' incarnate God ascending
Pleads the merit of His blood;
Venture on Him—venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

7 Saints and angels, joined in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful courts of heaven
Sweetly echo with His name;
Hallelujah!
Sinners here may sing the same.

41. II. 6.

1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God,
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him,
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrow shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine,
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes
His name abroad is pour'd.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild,
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy Child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints his praises,
To learn the angel's song.

42. S. M.

1 I WAS a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controll'd.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child,
And follow'd me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild.
He found me nigh to death,
Famish'd, and faint and lone;
He bound me with the bands of love,
And saved the wand'ring one.

3 He spoke in tender love,
  He raised my drooping head;
He gently closed my bleeding wounds,
  My fainting soul He fed.
He washed my filth away,
  He made me clean and fair,
He brought me to my home in peace,
  The long-sought wanderer.

4 Jesus my Shepherd is,
  'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that wash'd me in His blood,
  'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
  That found the wandering sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
  'Tis He that still doth keep.

5 I was a wandering sheep,
  I would not be controll'd;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
  I love, I love the fold!
I was a wayward child;
  I once prefer'd to roam,
But now I love my Father's voice;
  I love, I love His home!

43. III. 3.

1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like them, untrue:
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends disown me;
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Men may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmix'd with Thee.

4 Soul, then know thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;

Joy to find in every station
  Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
  Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think that Jesus died to win thee;
  Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

5 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
  Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
Heaven's eternal gates before thee,
  God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
  Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
  Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

44. P. M.

1 Jesus, my Saviour, look on me!
  For I am weary and opprest;
I come to cast myself on Thee;
    Thou art my Rest.

2 Look down on me, for I am weak;
  I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek;
    Thou art my Strength.

3 I am bewildered on my way;
  Dark and tempestuous is the night;
Oh! shed Thou forth some cheering ray;
    Thou art my Light.

4 I hear the storms around me rise,
  But, when I dread th' impending shock,
 My spirit to her refuge flies;
  Thou art my Rock.

5 When the accuser flings his darts,
  I look to Thee—my terrors cease;
 Thy cross a hiding-place imparts;
  Thou art my Peace.

6 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
  In that tremendous, latest strife,
 Thou wilt not suffer me to sink;
  Thou art my Life.

7 Thou wilt my every want supply,
  Even to the end, whate'er befall;
 Through life, in death, eternally,
  Thou art my All.

45. L. M.

1 My God, my Father, while I stray
 Far from my home, in life's rough way,
 O teach me from my heart to say,
  "Thy will be done."

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
 Let me "be still" and murmur not;
 Or breathe the prayer, divinely taught,
  "Thy will be done."

3 If but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet spirit for its guest,
My God! to Thee I leave the rest,
"Thy will be done."

4 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say
"Thy will be done."

5 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer half mixed with tears before,
I'll sing, upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done."

46. P. M.

1 NEARER, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'll be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still, all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

47. III. 2.

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

48. S. M.

1 Jesus, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer:
Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On thee, Almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2 I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill;

A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss;
Ready to take up and sustain
The consecrated cross.

3 I want a godly fear,
A quick, discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

4 I want a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at thy stay,
Or wish my suffering less;
This blessing, above all,
Always to pray I want,
Out of the deep on thee to call,
And never, never faint.

5 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To thee and thy great Name;
A jealous, just concern
For thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify thy grace.

6 I rest upon thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee;
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

49. C. M.

1 Oh for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

3 What peaceful hours I then enjoy'd;
How sweet their memory still:
But now I feel an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

50. C. M.

1 How oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wander'd from the Lord:
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of his word.

2 Yet sovereign mercy calls, "Return;"
Dear Lord, and may I come?
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
O, take the wanderer home.

3 And canst thou, wilt thou yet forgive
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardon'd rebel live
To speak thy wondrous love?

4 Almighty grace, thy healing power,
How glorious, how divine;
That can to life and bliss restore
So vile a heart as mine.

5 Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,
Dear Saviour, I adore:
O keep me at thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more.

51. C. M.

1 My Saviour hanging on the tree,
In agonies and blood,
Methought once turn'd his eyes on me,
As near his cross I stood.

2 Sure, never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look;
It seem'd to charge me with his death,
Though not a word he spoke.

3 My conscience felt and own'd the guilt,
And plunged me in despair;
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And help'd to nail him there.

4 Alas! I knew not what I did;
But now my tears are vain:
Where shall my trembling soul be hid?
For I the Lord have slain.

5 A second look he gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid,
I die that thou may'st live."

6 Thus, while his death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue—
Such is the mystery of grace—
It seals my pardon too.

52. L. M.

1 Oh, that my load of sin were gone,
Oh, that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down,
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet!

2 Rest for my soul I long to find;
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest, till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in thee.

4 Fain would I learn of thee, my God;
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The cross, all stained with hallow'd blood,
The labor of thy dying love.

5 I would, but thou must give the power,
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

53. III. 1.

1 Lord, My God, I long to know,
Oft it causes anxious thought;
Do I love thee, Lord, or no?
Am I thine, or am I not?

2 Could my heart so hard remain,
Prayer a task and burden prove,
Any duty give me pain,
If I knew a Saviour's love?

3 When I turn mine eyes within,
O how dark, and vain, and wild!
Prone to unbelief and sin,
Can I deem myself thy child?

4 Yet I mourn my stubborn will,
Find my sin a grief and thrall:
Should I grieve for what I feel,
If I did not love at all?

5 Could I love thy saints to meet,
Choose the ways I once abhorr'd,
Find at times the promise sweet,
If I did not love thee, Lord?

6 Saviour, let me love thee more,
If I love at all, I pray;
If I have not loved before,
Help me to begin to-day.

54. L. M.

1 When I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to thy blood.

3 See! from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose a Saviour's crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

55. S. M.

1 Grace! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man,
And all the means that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace guides my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

56.

1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down,
Thy head upon my breast.
I came to Jesus as I was
Weary, and worn, and sad,
I found in him a resting-place
And he has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Behold! I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live.

I came to Jesus and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
I am this dark world's light,
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.
I looked to Jesus and I found
In him my Star, my Sun:
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

57. C. M.

1 Salvation! O the joyful sound,
Glad tidings to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Salvation! buried once in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But now we rise by grace divine,
And see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

4 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb,
To thee the praise belongs:
Our hearts shall kindle at thy Name,
Thy Name inspire our songs.

Chorus for the end of each verse.

Glory, honor, praise and power,
Be unto the Lamb for ever!
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer!
Hallelujah, praise the Lord!

58. C. M.

1 How helpless guilty nature lies,
Unconscious of its load:
The heart unchanged can never rise
To happiness and God.

2 The will perverse, the passions blind,
In paths of ruin stray:
Reason debased can never find
The safe, the narrow way.

3 Can aught beneath a power divine
The stubborn will subdue?
'Tis thine, Almighty Saviour, thine
To form the heart anew.

4 'Tis thine the passions to recall,
And upwards bid them rise;
And make the scales of error fall
From reason's darken'd eyes.

5 To chase the shades of death away,
And bid the sinner live,
A beam of heaven, a vital ray,
'Tis thine alone to give.

6 O change these wretched hearts of ours,
And give them life divine:
Then shall our passions and our powers
Almighty Lord, be thine.

59. S. M.

1 Ah, how shall fallen man
Be just before his God!
If he contend in righteousness,
We sink beneath his rod.

2 If he our ways should mark,
With strict inquiring eyes,
Could we for one of thousand faults
A just excuse devise?

3 All-seeing, powerful God!
Who can with thee contend?
Or who that tries th' unequal strife,
Shall prosper in the end?

The mountains, in thy wrath,
Their ancient seats forsake:
The trembling earth deserts her place,
Her rooted pillars shake.

5 Ah, how shall guilty man
Contend with such a God?
None, none can meet him and escape,
But through the Saviour's blood.

60. III. 3.

1 HAIL! thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free:
From our sins and fears release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints, thou art;
Long desired of every nation,
Joy of every waiting heart.

3 Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, yet God our King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

61. L. M.

1 Though I should seek to wash me clean,
In water of the driven snow,
My soul would yet its spot retain,
And sink in conscious guilt and woe.

2 The Spirit, in his power divine,
Would cast my vaunting soul to earth,
Expose the foulness of its sin,
And show the vileness of its worth.

3 Ah, not like erring man is God,
That men to answer him should dare;
Condemn'd, and into silence awed,
They helpless stand before his bar.

4 There, must a Mediator plead,
Who, God and man, may both embrace
With God, for man to intercede,
And offer man the purchased grace.

5 And lo! the Son of God is slain
To be this Mediator crown'd:
In Him, my soul, be cleansed from stain,
In Him thy righteousness be found!

62. II. 3.

1 PEACE, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan,
Hath taught each scene the note of woe;
Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
And let thy tears forget to flow:
Behold, the precious balm is found,
To lull thy pain, and heal thy wound.

2 Come, freely come, by sin opprest,
On Jesus cast thy weighty load;
In him thy refuge find, thy rest,
Safe in the mercy of thy God:
Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word;
O hear, believe, and bless the Lord.

63. III. 1.

1 SAVIOUR, when in dust, to thee,
Low we bow th' adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;
O, by all thy pains and woe,
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

2 By thy birth and early years,
By thy human griefs and fears,
By thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By thine hour of dark despair,
By thine agony of prayer,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn,
By thy cross, thy pangs and cries,
By thy perfect sacrifice;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By thy deep expiring groan,
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,
By thy triumph o'er the grave,
By thy power from death to save;
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To thy throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

64. L. M.

1 JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee:
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let night disown each radiant star;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till he,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! O, as soon
Let morning blush to own the sun;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend:
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his Name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride;
I'll boast a Saviour crucified;
And, O, may this my portion be,
My Saviour not ashamed of me.

65. IV. 4.

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word;
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled:

2 Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd,
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake.

66. IV. 2.

1 A DEBTOR to mercy alone,
Of covenant mercy I sing;
Nor fear, with thy righteousness on,
My person and off'rings to bring:
The terrors of law and of God
With me can have nothing to do;
My Saviour's obedience and blood,
Hide all my transgressions from view.

2 The work which his goodness began,
The arm of his strength will complete;
His promise is yea and amen,
And never was forfeited yet:
Things future, nor things that are now,
Not all things below nor above,
Can make him his purpose forego,
Or sever my soul from his love.

3 My name from the palms of his hands,
Eternity will not erase:
Imprest on his heart it remains,
In marks of indelible grace:
Yes, I to the end shall endure,
As sure as the earnest is given;
More happy, but not more secure,
The glorified spirits in heaven.

67. II. 6.

1 How lost was my condition
  Till Jesus made me whole!
There is but one Physician
  Can cure a sin-sick soul!
Next door to death he found me,
  And ransomed from the grave,
To tell to all around me
  His wond'rous power to save.

2 The worst of all diseases
  Is light compared with sin;
On every part it seizes,
  But rages most within:
'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,
  And madness—all combined;
And none but a believer
  The least relief can find.

3 From men great skill professing,
  I thought a cure to gain;
But this proved more distressing,
  And added to my pain:
Some said that nothing ailed me,
  Some gave me up for lost;
Thus every refuge failed me,
  And all my hopes were crossed.

4 At length this great Physician—
  How matchless is his grace!—
Accepted my petition,
  And undertook my case:
First gave me sight to view him,
  For sin my eyes had sealed,
Then bade me look unto him:
  I looked, and I was healed.

A dying, risen Jesus,
  Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from anguish frees us,
  And saves the soul from death:
Come then to this Physician,
  His help he'll freely give,
He makes no hard condition,
  'Tis only—look, and live.

68. L. M.

From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all beside more sweet
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat.

5 There, there on eagles' wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
Where glory crowns the mercy-seat.

69. III. 5.

1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain
Whence the healing waters flow:
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

70. L. M.

1 I ASKED the Lord that I might grow
In faith, and love, and every grace;
Might more of his salvation know,
And seek more earnestly his face.

2 'Twas he who taught me thus to pray,
And he, I trust, has answered prayer;
But it has been in such a way
As almost drove me to despair.

3 I hoped that in some favored hour
At once he'd answer my request,
And by his love's constraining power,
Subdue my sins and give me rest.

4 Instead of this, he made me feel
The hidden evils of my heart,
And let the angry powers of hell
Assault my soul in every part.

5 Yea, more—with his own hand he seemed
Intent to aggravate my woe;
Crossed all the fair designs I schemed,
Blasted my gourds, and laid me low.

6 "Lord, why is this?" I trembling cried,
"Wilt thou pursue thy worm to death?"
"'Tis in this way," the Lord replied,
"I answer prayer for grace and faith.

7 "These inward trials I employ,
From self and pride to set thee free,
And break thy schemes of earthly joy,
That thou may'st seek thy all in me."

71. III. 1.

1 Wait, my soul, upon the Lord,
To his gracious promise flee,
Laying hold upon his word,
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

2 If the sorrows of thy case
Seem peculiar still to thee,
God has promised needful grace—
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

3 Days of trial, days of grief,
In succession thou may'st see;
This is still my sweet relief—
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

4 Rock of Ages, I'm secure,
With thy promise, full and free,
Faithful, positive, and sure;
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

72. C. M.

1 I WORSHIP thee, sweet will of God!
And all thy ways adore,
And every day I live I seem
To love thee more and more.

2 I have no cares, O blessed will!
For all my cares are thine;
I live in triumph, Lord! for thou
Hast made thy triumphs mine.

3 He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's will is sweetest to him when
It triumphs at his cost.

4 Ill that he blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill,
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be his sweet will.

73. III. 1.

1 SEEK, my soul, the narrow gate,
Enter ere it be too late;
Many ask to enter there
When too late to offer prayer.

2 God from mercy's seat shall rise,
And forever bar the skies :
Then, though sinners cry without,
He will say, "I know you not."

3 Mournfully will they exclaim ;
"Lord, we have profess'd thy Name ;
We have ate with thee, and heard
Heavenly teaching in thy word."

4 Vain, alas, will be their plea,
Workers of iniquity ;
Sad their everlasting lot ;
Christ will say, "I know you not."

74. C. M.

1 O, HAPPY is the man who hears
Religion's warning voice,
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold ;
More precious are her bright rewards
Than gems, or stores of gold.

3 Her right hand offers to the just
Immortal, happy days ;
Her left, imperishable wealth,
And heavenly crowns displays.

4 And, as her holy labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

75. L. M.

1 Ye faithful souls who Jesus know,
If risen indeed with him ye are,
Superior to the joys below,
His resurrection's power declare.

2 Your faith by holy tempers prove,
By actions show your sins forgiven,
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.

3 There, your exalted Saviour see,
Seated at God's right hand again,
In all his Father's majesty,
In everlasting power to reign.

4 To him continually aspire,
Contending for your destined place,
And emulate the angel choir,
And only live to love and praise.

76. C. M.

1 See, in the vineyard of the Lord,
A barren fig-tree stands;
No fruit it yields, no blossom bears,
Though planted by His hands.

2 From year to year the tree He views,
And still no fruit is found;
Then "Cut it down," the Lord commands,
"Why cumbers it the ground?"

3 But lo! the gracious Saviour pleads,
"The barren fig-tree spare,
Another year in mercy wait,
It yet may bloom and bear.

4 "But if my culture prove in vain,
And still no fruit be found,
I plead no more; destroy the tree,
And root it from thy ground."

77. S. M.

1 Heirs of unending life,
While yet we sojourn here,
O let us our salvation work
With trembling and with fear.

2 God will support our hearts
With might before unknown;
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is all his own.

3 'Tis he that works to will,
'Tis he that works to do;
His is the power by which we act,
His be the glory too!

78. C. M.

1 Thou art the Way, to thee alone,
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2 Thou art the Truth, thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life, the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

79. C. M.

1 YOUTH, when devoted to the Lord,
Is pleasing in his eyes;
A flower, though offer'd in the bud,
Is no vain sacrifice.

2 'Tis easier far if we begin
To fear the Lord betimes;
For sinners who grow old in sin
Are hardened by their crimes.

3 It saves us from a thousand snares
To mind religion young;
Grace will preserve our following years,
And make our virtues strong.

4 To thee, Almighty God, to thee
Our hearts we now resign:
'Twill please us to look back and see
That our whole lives were thine.

80. C. M.

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines,
With never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his gracious will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace:
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain:
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

81. C. M.

1 When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all:

4 There, anchor'd safe, my weary soul
Shall find eternal rest;
Nor storms shall beat, nor billows roll
Across my peaceful breast.

82. S. M.

1 Give to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismay'd;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head;
Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou His time, so shall this night,
Soon end in joyous day.

2 Still heavy is thy heart?
Still is thy spirit faint?
Cast off the weight,—let fear depart,
Each care and each complaint.

What though thou rulest not,
Yet heaven, and earth, and hell,
Proclaim,—God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

83. C. M.

1 Great God, with wonder and with praise
On all thy works I look;
But still thy wisdom, power, and grace,
Shine brightest in thy book.

2 The stars that in their courses roll,
Have much instruction given;
But thy good word informs my soul
How I may soar to heaven.

3 The fields provide me food, and show
The goodness of the Lord;
But fruits of life and glory grow
In thy most holy word.

4 Here are my choicest treasures hid,
Here my best comfort lies;
Here my desires are satisfied,
And here my hopes arise.

5 Lord, make me understand thy law,
Show what my faults have been;
And from thy Gospel let me draw
Pardon for all my sin.

6 Here would I learn how Christ has died
To save my soul from hell;
Not all the books on earth beside,
Such heavenly wonders tell.

7 Then let me love my Bible more,
And take a fresh delight,
By day to read these wonders o'er,
And meditate by night.

84. L. M.

1 Stay, thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done thee such despite;
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have most unfaithful been,
And long in vain thy grace received;
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved;

3 Yet, oh, the mourning sinner spare,
In honor of my great high priest;
Nor in thy righteous anger swear,
T' exclude me from thy people's rest.

4 My weary soul, O God, release;
Uphold me with thy gracious hand;
Guide me into thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.

85. L. M.

1 O SPIRIT of the living God,
In all thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might,
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 Convert the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till every people call him Lord.

86. II. 6.

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;

From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's Isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, oh, salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

87. III. 1.

1 Who are these in bright array?
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar, night and day
Tuning their triumphant song?
Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain;
New dominion every hour.

2 These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
Now before the throne of God,
Sealed with his eternal name;
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead;
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels their fears;
And for ever from their eyes
God shall wipe away their tears.

88. P. M.

1 One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er,
I'm nearer home to-day
Than I have ever been before.

2 Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross—
Nearer gaining the crown.

3 But lying darkly between,
Winding down through the night,
Is the dim and unknown stream
That leads me at last to the light.

4 Saviour, perfect my trust,
Strengthen the might of my faith;
Let me feel as I would when I stand
On the rock of the shore of death;

5 Feel as I would when my feet
Are slipping over the brink:
For it may be I'm nearer home—
Nearer now, than I think.

89. P. M.

1 We're travelling home to heaven above,
To sing the Saviour's dying love;
Millions have reached that blest abode,
Anointed kings and priests to God,
And millions more are on the road:
Will you go?

2 We haste to see the bleeding Lamb,
In rapturous strain to praise His name;
The crown of life we there shall wear,
The conqueror's palms our hands shall bear,
And all the joys of heaven we'll share:
Will you go?

3 We go to join the heavenly choir,
To raise our voice and tune the lyre;
There saints and angels gladly sing
Hosanna to their God and King,
And make the heavenly arches ring:
Will you go?

4 Ye weary, heavy-laden, come,
In the blest house there still is room;
The Lord is waiting to receive,
If thou wilt on Him now believe,
He will thy troubled soul relieve:
Will you go?

90. S. M.

1 O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul:
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh:
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath:
O, what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death.

5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be driven from thy face,
For evermore undone.

91. IV. 4.

1 I WOULD not live alway: I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here,
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,
Temptation without, and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

3 I would not live alway: no, welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus hath laid there, I dread not its gloom.
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:

5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

92. C. M.

1 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wistful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 O, the transporting rapturous scene,
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight!

3 O'er all those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God, the Son, for ever reigns,
And scatters night away.

4 No chilling winds nor poisonous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

5 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

6 Filled with delight, my raptur'd soul
Can here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

93. II. 1.

1 With joy shall I behold the day
That calls my willing soul away
To dwell among the blest:
For lo! my great Redeemer's power
Unfolds the everlasting door,
And points me to his rest.

2 E'en now, to my expecting eyes
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise;
Their glory I survey;
I view her mansions that contain
The angel host, a beauteous train,
And shine with cloudless day.

3 Thither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo! the redeemed of God ascend,
Borne on immortal wing;
There, crowned with everlasting joy,
In ceaseless hymns their tongues employ,
Before th' Almighty King.

4 The King a seat hath there prepared,
High on eternal base uprear'd,
For his eternal Son:
His palaces with joy abound;
His saints by him with glory crown'd,
Attend and share his throne.

5 Mother of cities! o'er thy head
Bright peace, with healing wings outspread,
For evermore shall dwell:
Let me, blest seat! my name behold
Among thy citizens enroll'd,
And bid the world farewell.

94. C. M.

1 When, rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with grief and fear,
I see my Maker, face to face;
O, how shall I appear.

2 If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought;

3 When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclosed
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O, how shall I appear.

4 But thou hast told the troubled mind,
Who does her sins lament,
That faith in Christ's atoning blood
Shall endless woe prevent.

5 Then never shall my soul despair
Her pardon to procure,
Who knows thine only Son has died
To make that pardon sure.

95. S. M.

1 And will the Judge descend?
And must the dead arise?
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes?

2 And from his righteous lips
Shall this dread sentence sound:
And through the numerous guilty throng
Spread black despair around?

3 Depart from me, accursed,
To everlasting flame,
For rebel angels first prepared,
Where mercy never came.

4 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before his face
Astonish'd shrink away?

5 But ere the trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark! from the Gospel's cheering sound,
What joyful tidings spread.

6 Ye sinners, seek his grace,
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of his cross,
And find salvation there.

7 So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled;
And the last awful day shall pour
His blessings on your head.

96. S. M.

1 A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfil;
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live,
And oh! thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give:

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely;
Assured if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

97. L. M.

1 Be with me, Lord, where'er I go;
Show me what Thou would'st have me do;
Direct my thoughts and words this day,
And guide me in the narrow way.

2 Prevent me, lest I harbor pride,
And in my native strength confide;
Show me my weakness, let me see,
I have my power, my all from Thee.

3 Assist and teach me how to pray;
Incline my nature to obey;
What Thou abhorrest let me flee,
And only love what pleaseth Thee.

4 Ever my kind Protector prove;
Enrich me always with Thy love;
Make me with Thy forgiveness blest,
And let Thy Spirit on me rest.

98. C. M.

1 In Thee I live, and move, and am;
Thou numberest all my days:
As Thou renew'st my being, Lord,
Let me renew Thy praise.

2 From Thee I am, through Thee I am,
And for Thee I must be;
'Twere better for me not to live,
Than not to live to Thee.

3 Naked I came into this world,
And nothing with me brought,
And nothing have I here deserved,
Yet have I wanted nought.

4 I do not bless my laboring hand,
My laboring head, or chance;
Thy Providence, most gracious God,
Is my inheritance.

5 The daily favors of Thy love
I cannot sing at large;
Yet humbly may I make this boast,
I am the Almighty's charge.

6 Lord, in the day Thou art about
The paths wherein I tread,
And in the night, when I lie down,
Thou art about my bed.

7 O let my house a temple be,
That I and mine may sing
Hosannas to our loving God,
Our Father, and our King.

99. C. M.

1 My God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

2 Before the cross of Him who died,
Behold I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be all in all.

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
Adopt me for Thine own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship at Thy throne!

4 May the dear blood, once shed for me,
My blest atonement prove;
That I from first to last may be
The purchase of Thy love!

5 Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given:
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven!

100. C. M.

1 Thou art my hiding place, O Lord!
In Thee I fix my trust,
Encouraged by Thy holy word,
A feeble child of dust.

2 I have no argument beside,
I urge no other plea,
And 'tis enough—the Saviour died,
The Saviour died for me.

3 When storms of fierce temptation beat,
And furious foes assail,
My refuge is the mercy-seat,
My hope within the veil.

4 From strife of tongues and bitter words,
My Spirit flies to Thee;
Joy to my heart the thought affords,
My Saviour died for me.

5 And when Thine awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life, in its last lingering sands,
Is ebbing fast away;

6 Then, though it be in accents weak,
My voice shall call on Thee,
And ask for strength in death to speak,
"My Saviour died for me."

101. P. M.

1 Jesus, let Thy pitying eye
Win back a wandering sheep;
Prone, like Peter, to deny,
I would like Peter weep.
Let me be by grace restor'd;
On me be all long-suffering shown;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

2 Saviour, Prince, enthron'd above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through Thy dying love,
The humble, contrite heart:
Give what I have long implor'd,
A portion of Thy grief unknown;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

3 For Thine own compassion's sake
The gracious wonder show;
Cast my sins behind Thy back,
And wash me white as snow:
Let Thy pity help afford,
And while I do myself bemoan,
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

102. C. M.

1 O Thou, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
O Lord, remember me!

2 If on my head for Thy dear name
Shame and reproaches be,
All hail reproach, and welcome shame;
If Thou remember me!

3 If worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body be;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
O Lord, remember me!

4 When, in the solemn hour of death,
I wait Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath;
O Lord, remember me!

5 And when before Thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to Thee,
There, with the saints at Thy right hand,
O Lord, remember me!

103. C. M.

1 A GLORY in the Word we find,
When grace restores our sight;
But sin has darkened all the mind,
And veil'd the heavenly light.

2 When God the Spirit clears our view,
How bright the doctrines shine!
Their holy fruits and sweetness show
The Author is divine.

3 How blest are we with open face
To view Thy glory, Lord,
And all Thine image here to trace
Reflected in Thy word.

4 O, teach us, as we look, to grow
In holiness and love,
That we may long to see and know
Thy glorious face above.

104. C. M.

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know;
Bless'd seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there,
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below,
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee.
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

105. III. 1.

1 Lord, for ever at thy side
Let my place and portion be:
Strip me of the robe of pride,
Clothe me with humility.

2 Meekly may my soul receive
All thy Spirit hath reveal'd;
Thou hast spoken—I believe,
Though the oracle be seal'd.

3 Humble as a little child,
Weaned from the mother's breast,
By no subtleties beguiled,
On thy faithful word I rest.

4 Israel! now and evermore
In the Lord Jehovah trust;
Him, in all his ways, adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

106. S. M.

1 Soldiers of Christ arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may behold your victory won,
And stand complete at last.

107. C. M.

1 Lo! what a cloud of witnesses
Encompass us around;
Men once like us with suffering tried,
But now with glory crowned.

2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
Strive in the Christian race;
And, freed from every weight of sin,
Their holy footsteps trace.

3 Behold a witness nobler still,
Who trod affliction's path,
Jesus, the author, finisher,
Rewarder of our faith:

4 He, for the joy before him set,
And moved by pitying love,
Endured the cross, despised the shame,
And now he reigns above.

5 Thither, forgetting things behind,
Press we, to God's right hand;
There, with the Saviour and his saints,
Triumphantly to stand.

108. C. M.

1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne, let this,
My humble prayer, arise:

2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee:

3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine,
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

109. C. M.

1 O FOR a thousand tongues, to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

2 My gracious Master, and my God
Assist me to proclaim,
And spread, through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy Name.

3 Jesus! the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood avail'd for me.

5 He speaks—and, list'ning to his voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

6 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosen'd tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

110. IV. 2.

1 Inspirer and hearer of prayer,
Thou shepherd and guardian of thine,
My all to thy covenant care,
I, sleeping or waking resign.

2 If thou art my shield and my sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And, fast, as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to thee.

3 A sovereign protector I have
Unseen, yet for ever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.

4 His smiles and his comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul he delights to defend.

111. III. 1.

1 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why:
God, who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live:

He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the works of his own hands:
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross his love, and die?

2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why:
He, who did your souls retrieve,
Died himself that ye might live.
Will you let him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
Will ye slight his grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why:
He who all your lives hath strove,
Woo'd you to embrace his love.
Will ye not his grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
O, ye dying sinners, why,
Why will ye for ever die?

112. III. 1.

1 Sinner, rouse thee from thy sleep,
Wake, and o'er thy folly weep;
Raise thy spirit dark and dead,
Jesus waits his light to shed.

2 Wake from sleep, arise from death,
See the bright and living path:
Watchful tread that path; be wise,
Leave thy folly, seek the skies.

3 Leave thy folly, cease from crime,
From this hour redeem thy time:
Life secure without delay,
Evil is the mortal day.

4 Be not blind and foolish still;
Call'd of Jesus, learn his will:
Jesus calls from death and night,
Jesus waits to shed his light.

113. III. 1.

1 Hasten, sinner, to be wise;
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Wisdom, if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.

2 Hasten, mercy to implore;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest thy season should be o'er,
Ere this evening's stage be run.

3 Hasten, sinner, to return;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn,
Ere salvation's work is done

4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest perdition thee arrest,
Ere the morrow is begun.

114. S. M.

1 The Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, sinner, Come:
The Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, Come.

2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, Come:
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life—
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come,
Lord! even so; I wait thy hour:
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

115. L. M.

1 From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Jehovah's glorious Name be sung
Through every land by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
And truth eternal is thy Word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

116. L. M.

1 Glory to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under thine own Almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Triumphing rise at the last day.

4 O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God, when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to thee, eternal King.

7 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, angelic host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

117. S. M.

1 The day is past and gone;
The evening shades appear:
O may we all remember well
The night of death draws near.

2 We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest;
So death shall soon disrobe us all
Of what is here possest.

3 Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

118. III. 1.

1 For a season call'd to part,
Let us now ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.

2 Jesus, hear our humble prayer;
Tender Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Let Thy mercy and Thy care
All our souls in safety keep.

3 In Thy strength may we be strong;
Sweeten every cross and pain;
Spare us, that we may, ere long,
Meet and worship Thee again.

119. III. 3.

1 May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above!

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

120. L. M.

1 Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord,
Help us to feed upon Thy word;
All that has been amiss, forgive,
And let Thy truth within us live.

2 Though we are guilty, Thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

121. III. 5.

1 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

GLORIA PATRI.

N.B.—The metre marks, affixed to the Hymns, refer to a division of the metres, founded on the nature of the verse, into four Classes, marked—I., II., III., IV.

CLASS I. includes Common, Long, and Short metres, marked C. M., L. M., S. M.

CLASS II. includes the other Iambic metres, eight in number, marked II. 1, II. 2, II. 3, II. 4, etc., which may be named *Two, one; Two, two; Two, three,* etc.

CLASS III. includes the Trochaic metres, being five in number, marked III. 1, III. 2, III. 3, etc., which may be named *Three, one; Three, two,* etc.

CLASS IV. includes the metres consisting chiefly of triplets, being five in number, marked IV. 1, IV. 2, IV. 3, etc., and may be named *Four, one; Four, two,* etc.

CLASS I.

C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

L. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
  Is now, and shall be evermore.

S. M.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity.

CLASS II.

II. 1.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven's triumphant host
And saints on earth adore;
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time shall be no more.

II. 2.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven's triumphant host
And suffering saints on earth adore;
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time itself shall be no more.

II. 3.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,

Be glory in the highest given,
By all in earth, and all in heaven,
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

II. 4.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever bless'd,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed,
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore.

II. 5.

To God the Father, and to God the Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.

II. 6.

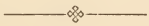
Eternal praise be given,
And songs of highest worth,
By all the hosts of heaven,
And all the saints on earth,
To God, supreme confess'd,
To Christ, his only Son,
And to the Spirit bless'd,
Eternal Three in One.

II. 7.

To Father, Son, and Spirit bless'd,
  Supreme o'er earth and heaven,
Eternal Three in One confess'd,
  Be highest glory given,
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore,
  By all in earth and heaven.

II. 8.

By all on earth and all in heaven
Be everlasting glory given,
  To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit; equal Three
In undivided Unity,
  Ere time had yet its course begun;
As was, and is, be highest praise,
As still shall be through endless days.



CLASS III.

III. 1.

Holy Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to thee,
Now, and evermore shall be!

III. 2.

PRAISE the Name of God most high,
Praise him all below the sky,
Praise him all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore his praise shall last.

III. 3.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,
  Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
  Glory through eternal days.

III. 4.

To the Father, throned in heaven,
  To the Saviour, Christ, his Son,
To the Spirit, praise be given,
  Everlasting Three in One:
As of old, the Trinity
Still is worshipp'd, still shall be.

III. 5.

GREAT Jehovah! we adore thee,
  God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, join'd in glory
  On the same eternal throne:
    Endless praises
  To Jehovah, Three in One.

CLASS IV.

IV. 1.

By angels in heaven
  Of every degree,
And saints upon earth,
  All praise be address'd;
To God in Three Persons,
  One God ever bless'd,
As it has been, now is,
  And ever shall be.

IV. 2.

All praise to the Father, the Son,
  And Spirit, thrice holy and bless'd,
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,
  Was, is, and shall still be address'd.

IV. 3.

All praise to the Father, all praise to the Son,
  All praise to the Spirit, thrice bless'd,
The holy, eternal, supreme Three in One,
  Was, is, and shall still be address'd.

IV. 4.

O Father Almighty, to thee be address'd,
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever bless'd,
All glory and worship from earth and from heaven,
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

IV. 5.

All glory and praise to the Father be given,
The Son, and the Spirit, from earth and from heaven;
As was, and is now, be supreme adoration,
And ever shall be, to the God of salvation.

For Hymn 26.

To the Father, to the Son,
And Spirit ever bless'd,
Everlasting Three in One,
All worship be address'd:
Praise from all above, below,
As throughout the ages past,
Now is given, and shall be so
While endless ages last.

Come, let us adore Him; come, bow at His feet;
O give Him the glory, the praise that is meet;
Let joyful hosannas unceasing arise,
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APPENDIX.

ADDITIONAL PRAYERS.

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¶ *The following Prayers are extracted from the "Report of Commission on Memorial of Rev. Dr. Muhlenburg, and others," as published in the Journal of the General Convention held in* 1856.

A PRAYER FOR UNITY.

O God the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, our only Saviour, the Prince of Peace, give us grace seriously to lay to heart the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions. Take away all hatred and prejudice, and whatever else may hinder us from godly union and concord: that, as there is but one body, and one Spirit, and one hope of our calling, one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of us all; so we may henceforth be all of one heart and one soul, united in the holy bond of truth, of faith and charity, and may with one mind and one mouth glorify thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR THE INCREASE OF THE MINISTRY.

O Almighty God, who hast in thy holy church committed to the hands of men the ministry of re-

conciliation, to gather together a great flock in all parts of the world, to the eternal praise of thy holy name; we humbly beseech thee that thou wilt put it into the hearts of many faithful men to seek this sacred ministry, appointed for the salvation of mankind; that so thy church may rejoice in a due supply of true and faithful pastors, and the bounds of thy blessed kingdom may be enlarged; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR MISSIONS AND MISSIONARIES.

O Lord, who didst come to seek and to save the lost, and to whom all power is given in heaven and in earth, hear, we beseech thee, the prayers of thy Church for those who, at thy command, go forth to preach the Gospel to every creature. Preserve them from all dangers to which they may be exposed; from perils by land and perils by water; from the deadly pestilence; from the violence of the persecutor; from doubt and impatience; from discouragement and discord; and from all the devices of the powers of darkness. And while they plant and water, send thou, O Lord, the increase; gather in the multitude of the heathen; convert, in Christian lands, such as neglect so great salvation; so that thy name may be glorified, and thy kingdom come, O gracious Saviour of the world, to whom, with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR THE YOUNG, TO BE USED ON OCCASIONS OF CATECHISING AND THE LIKE.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, who has promised that they who seek early thy heavenly wisdom, shall early find it, and find it more precious than all the treasures of this world, send down on these thy children the grace and blessing of thy Holy Spirit; that they, being trained up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, may choose and love thy way, and depart from it no more for ever; and that, when thou makest up thy jewels in thy glorious kingdom, these children may be there, and may be thine; all of which we ask for the sake of thy holy child Jesus, our only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR A PERSON ABOUT TO BE EXPOSED TO SPECIAL DANGER.

ALMIGHTY GOD, the Saviour of all men, we humbly commend to thy tender care and sure protection in *his* danger, thy *servant* for whom our prayers are desired. Let thy fatherly hand, we beseech thee, be over *him;* let thy holy angels have charge of *him;* with thy loving-kindness defend *him*, as with a shield; and either bring *him* out of *his* peril in safety, with a heart to show forth thy praises for ever, or else sustain *him* with that glorious hope by which alone thy servants can have victory in suffering and in death, through the sole merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A PRAYER IN TIME OF PUBLIC CALAMITIES, DANGERS OR DIFFICULTIES.

O MOST MIGHTY GOD! King of kings, and Lord of lords, without whose care the watchman waketh but in vain, we implore, in this our time of need, thy succor and blessing in behalf of our rulers and magistrates, and of all the people of this land, (*or*, of this commonwealth, *or*, of this community.) Remember not our many and great transgressions; turn from us the judgments which we feel, (*or*, fear;) and give us wisdom to discern, and courage to attempt, and faithfulness to do, and patience to endure, whatsoever shall be well-pleasing in thy sight; that so thy chastenings may yield the peaceable fruits of righteousness, and that at the last we may rejoice in thy salvation, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A THANKSGIVING FOR DELIVERANCE OF A PERSON FROM ANY PERIL.

O GOD, most mighty and most gracious, by whom the hairs of our heads are all numbered, we give thee hearty thanks that thou hast delivered from *his* great peril thy servant, who now desireth that the thanksgiving of many on *his* behalf may redound to thy glory. Write on *his* mind the perpetual remembrance of thy preserving mercy; save *him* from the hardness of an ungrateful heart, and grant that all *his* future days, and all that thou hast graciously continued to *him*, may be consecrated to thee and to thy blessed service, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A THANKSGIVING FOR DELIVERANCE FROM PUBLIC CALAMITIES AND DANGERS.

O ETERNAL GOD, the shield of our help, beneath whose sovereign defence thy people dwell in safety, we bless and praise, we laud and magnify thy glorious name for all thy goodness to the people of this land, (*or*, of this commonwealth, *or*, of this community,) and especially for our merciful deliverance from those calamities which of late we suffered, (*or*, dreaded.) Inspire our souls with grateful love; lift up our voices in songs of thankfulness; and so pour out upon us thy Holy Spirit, that we may be humble and watchful in our prosperity, patient and steadfast in our afflictions, and always enjoy the blessed confidence of that people whose God is the Lord; all of which we ask through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer, to whom, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, praise and dominion, now and for ever. *Amen.*

A THANKSGIVING FOR THE RECOVERY OF A SICK CHILD.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, who, at the prayers of thy servants, Elijah and Elisha, didst gladden the hearts of two pious mothers by restoring them their dead, and who, by thy Son Jesus Christ, didst raise to health and life the children of many sorrowing parents, accept, we beseech thee, the thanks of thy *servants* who *call* upon us to join our praises with their own for the deliverance of their dear child from

sickness and the grave. May that recovered child be ever thine; and may the hearts of all to whom *he* is precious, so burn at the remembrance of thy goodness, that they may hold no thank-offering too costly to show forth thy praise, and may present themselves, a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable unto thee, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR INCREASE OF FAITHFUL MINISTERS.

PREPARED BY A MEMBER OF THE HOUSE OF BISHOPS, NOT ON THE COMMISSION, AND BY THE HOUSE ORDERED TO BE PRINTED IN THE JOURNAL.

O ALMIGHTY and most gracious God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who by him hath straitly commanded us that we should pray to thee for laborers in thine harvest; we beseech thee of thine infinite and unmerited mercy to send unto us increase of true ministers and stewards of thine holy word and sacraments, replenishing both their hearts and mouths with the healthful truth of thy gospel, that they may faithfully keep thy commandments committed to their trust, and preach thy word instantly and faithfully; so that we, thy people, being warned, instructed, nourished, comforted, and strengthened by thy heavenly grace and truth, may do such things as are pleasing to thee and profitable for us; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, ever liveth and reigneth one God, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *The following are taken from "Occasional Services for Missionary and other Meetings," prepared by Rt. Rev. Alonzo Potter, Bishop of Pennsylvania, and printed but not published, April,* 1861 :—

AN ACT OF INTERCESSION

ABRIDGED FROM THE ANCIENT LITURGY OF THE CHURCH OF JERUSALEM.

We supplicate and entreat thee, O Lord, for thy holy church throughout the whole world. Do thou plentifully furnish her with the rich gifts of thy Holy Spirit. Look down upon her in all her troubles. O visit her with thy salvation, and enable her to serve thee more and more in the beauty of holiness. *Amen.*

Remember, O Lord, thy Bishops and all ministers of thy word and sacraments. Endow them with wisdom and fill them with the Holy Ghost, that they may rightly divide the word of truth and walk continually in thy fear and love. *Amen.*

Remember, O Lord, the President of these United States, the Governor of this State, and all who here or elsewhere are in authority, as Legislators, Magistrates or officers—inclining their hearts to the ways of truth and peace, and enabling the people through their means to lead quiet lives in all godliness and honesty. *Amen.*

to Bishops, Clergy & laity, this Parish, the Ministers & people, etc S.S & Societies, each member thereof

REMEMBER, O LORD, this city [town or borough] and Diocese with all who dwell therein, and keep them in safety and in thy fear. *Amen.*

all the days of their lives,

REMEMBER all who travel by land or by water, all who are in foreign countries, all who are in prison or in captivity, all who are in sickness or affliction, all who are poor or distressed, and all who in any way need thy divine mercy and help. *Amen.*

REMEMBER the conversion of them who are in error—raise up them who fall—settle the flocks of thy people in peace, and remove all scandals; make wars to cease; put a stop to the violence of heresies; heal the schisms of the churches, and grant us thy peace and love, O God our Saviour, who art the hope of all the ends of the earth. *Amen.*

REMEMBER, O LORD, to bless the whole circle of the year with thy goodness, for the eyes of all wait upon thee, and thou givest them meat in due season: thou openest thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness. *Amen.*

REMEMBER, O LORD, all who do good in thy churches, who are mindful of the poor, of widows, orphans, strangers, or indigent persons, and all who strive to convert sinners from the error of their ways. *Amen.*

REMEMBER us all, O LORD, for good—have mercy upon all; and grant that with all thy saints we may find favor at thy hand, and at last be brought to the full enjoyment of thy heavenly kingdom, that so with the innumerable company of thy redeemed we may sing praises evermore to thy glorious name, O Jesus our Saviour, our Lord and our God, in the unity of the Father and the Holy Spirit. *Amen.*

FOR THE IMPENITENT.

MOST gracious and merciful GOD, we earnestly beseech thee to have pity and compassion upon those persons in our midst, who, by reason of impenitence and indifference to the things that concern their peace, are counted dead before thee. Visit them, O LORD, in thy mercy; rouse them from their slumber; convince them of the miserable condition they are in by their blindness and sin. Let thy grace produce in them such a godly sorrow and sincere repentance, as thou wilt be pleased to accept. Give them such a true and living faith in thy Son, our Saviour, as may bring forth in them fruits meet for repentance, and be made, by thee, effectual to their deliverance from the bitter pains of eternal death, the salvation of their souls, and their exaltation to eternal life Grant this, O Father, for the sake and merits of Jesus Christ, our only Advocate and Redeemer. *Amen.*

¶ *The following additional Prayers from the "Book of Common Prayer" may be used with either of the Collections in the foregoing Order of Service.*

FOR THE SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who at thy first coming didst send thy messenger to prepare thy way before thee; Grant that the ministers and stewards of thy mysteries may likewise so prepare and make ready thy way, by turning the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just, that at thy second coming to judge the world we may be found an acceptable people in thy sight, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O Merciful God, who hast made all men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made, nor desirest the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; Have mercy upon all Jews, Turks, Infidels, and Heretics; and take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word; and so fetch them home, blessed Lord, to thy flock, that they may be saved among the remnant of the true Israelites, and be made one fold under one shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

FOR A RIGHT ESTIMATE OF THE SHORTNESS OF HUMAN LIFE.

O God, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered; Make us, we beseech thee, deeply sensible of the shortness and uncertainty of human life; and let thy Holy Spirit lead us through this vale of misery, in holiness and righteousness. all the days of our lives: That, when we shall have served thee in our generation, we may be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in the communion of the catholic Church; in the confidence of a certain faith; in the comfort of a reasonable, religious, and holy hope; in favor with thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR PERSONS TROUBLED IN MIND OR IN CONSCIENCE.

O Blessed Lord, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; We beseech thee, look down in pity and compassion upon this thy afflicted servant. Thou writest bitter things against *him*, and makest *him* to possess *his* former iniquities; thy wrath lieth hard upon *him*, and *his* soul is full of trouble. But, O merciful God, who hast written thy holy Word for our learning, that we, through patience and comfort of thy holy Scriptures, might have hope; give *him* a right understanding of *himself*, and of thy threats and promises; that *he* may neither cast away *his* confidence in thee, nor place it any where but in thee.

Give *him* strength against all *his* temptations, and heal all *his* distempers. Break not the bruised reed, nor quench the smoking flax. Shut not up thy tender mercies in displeasure; but make *him* to hear of joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice. Deliver *him* from fear of the enemy, and lift up the light of thy countenance upon *him*, and give *him* peace, through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR FORGIVENESS.

O MOST mighty GOD, and merciful Father, who hast compassion upon all men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made; who wouldest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his sin, and be saved; Mercifully forgive us our trespasses; receive and comfort us, who are grieved and wearied with the burden of our sins. Thy property is always to have mercy; to thee only it appertaineth to forgive sins. Spare us therefore, good LORD, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed; enter not into judgment with thy servants, who are vile earth, and miserable sinners; but so turn thine anger from us, who meekly acknowledge our vileness, and truly repent us of our faults, and so make haste to help us in this world, that we may ever live with thee in the world to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord *Amen.*

FOR A SICK PERSON.

O LORD, look down from heaven, behold, visit, and relieve this thy servant. Look upon *him* with the

eyes of thy mercy, give *him* comfort and sure confidence in thee, defend *him* from the danger of the enemy, and keep *him* in perpetual peace and safety; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HEAR us, Almighty and most merciful God and Saviour; extend thy accustomed goodness to this thy servant, who is grieved with sickness. Sanctify, we beseech thee, this thy fatherly correction to *him:* that the sense of *his* weakness may add strength to *his* faith, and seriousness to *his* repentance: That, if it shall be thy good pleasure to restore *him* to *his* former health, *he* may lead the residue of *his* life in thy fear, and to thy glory, or else, give *him* grace so to take thy visitation, that, after this painful life ended, *he* may dwell with thee in life everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVINGS

FOR GRACE AND FAITH.

WE yield thee humble thanks, O heavenly Father, that thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of thy grace, and faith in thee; Increase this knowledge, and confirm this faith in us evermore. Give thy Holy Spirit to *these Persons;* that being [now] born again, and made *heirs* of everlasting salvation, through our Lord Jesus Christ, *they* may continue thy *Servants*, and attain thy promises; through the

same Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the same Holy Spirit, everlastingly. *Amen.*

FOR PEACE AND DELIVERANCE FROM OUR ENEMIES.

O Almighty God, who art a strong tower of defence unto thy servants against the face of their enemies; We yield thee praise and thanksgiving for our deliverance from those great and apparent dangers wherewith we were compassed. We acknowledge it thy goodness that we were not delivered over as a prey unto them; beseeching thee still to continue such thy mercies toward us, that all the world may know that thou art our Saviour and mighty Deliverer; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR RESTORING PUBLIC PEACE AT HOME.

O Eternal God, our heavenly Father, who alone makest men to be of one mind in a house, and stillest the outrage of a violent and unruly people; We bless thy holy Name, that it hath pleased thee to appease the seditious tumults which have been lately raised up amongst us; most humbly beseeching thee to grant to all of us grace, that we may henceforth obediently walk in thy holy commandments; and, leading a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty, may continually offer unto thee our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving for these thy mercies towards us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR THE RETURNS OF SEED-TIME AND HARVEST.

MOST gracious GOD, by whose knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew; We yield thee unfeigned thanks and praise, as for all thy mercies, so especially for the returns of seed-time and harvest, and for crowning the year with thy goodness, in the increase of the ground, and the gathering in of the fruits thereof. And, we beseech thee, give us a just sense of this great mercy; such as may appear in our lives, by an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all glory and honor, world without end. *Amen.*

O MOST merciful FATHER, who hast blessed the labors of the husbandman in the returns of the fruits of the earth; We give thee humble and hearty thanks for this thy bounty; beseeching thee to continue thy loving-kindness to us; that our land may still yield her increase, to thy glory and our comfort; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR THE BEGINNING OF A RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS.

GREAT and mighty GOD, who bringest down to the grave, and bringest up again; We bless thy wonderful goodness, for having turned our heaviness into joy and our mourning into gladness, by restoring this our *brother* to some degree of *his* former health.

Blessed be thy Name that thou didst not forsake *him* in *his* sickness; but didst visit *him* with comforts from above; didst support *him* in patience and submission to thy will; and, at last, didst send *him* seasonable relief. Perfect, we beseech thee, this thy mercy towards *him;* and prosper the means which shall be made use of for *his* cure: That being restored to health of body, vigor of mind, and cheerfulness of spirit, *he* may be able to go to thine house, to offer thee an oblation with great gladness; and to bless thy holy Name for all thy goodness towards *him;* through Jesus Christ our Saviour, to whom, with thee and the Holy Spirit, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

McKay
Dec 1902
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